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Boſcobel:

OR,

THE HISTORY OF HIS Sacred Majeſties

Moſt miraculous Preſervation

After the Battle of

WORCESTER,

3. Sept. 1651.

Introduc'd by an exact Relation of that Battle.

JOEL 1. 2.

Hear this ye Old men, and give ear all ye Inhabitants of the Land: Has this been in your dayes, or in the dayes of your Fathers?

LONDON:

Printed for *Henry Seile*, Stationer to the Kings moſt Excellent Majeſty, 1660.

TO THE KINGS MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

SIR,

AMong the many Addresses, which every day offers Your *Sacred Majesty*, This humbly hopes *Your* particular gracious Acceptance; since it has no other ambition, than faithfully to represent to *Your Majesty*, and, by Your *Royal* permission, to all the world, the *History* of those miraculous Providences that preserv'd You in the Battle of *Worcester*, conceal'd *You* in the Wilderness at *Boscobel*, and led *You* on Your way towards a Land, where *You* might safely expect the returning favours of Heaven; which now, after so a long a tryal, have graciously heard our *Prayers*, and abundantly crown'd Your *Patience*.

And, as in the conduct of a great part of this

greateſt Affair, it pleaſed God (the more to endear his Mercies) to make choice of many very little, though fit Inſtruments: So has my weakneſs, by this happy Preſident, been encourag'd to hope it not unſuitable for me to relate, what the wiſeſt *King* thought proper for them to act; wherein yet I humbly beg *Your Majeſties* pardon, being conſcious to my ſelf of my utter incapacity to expreſs, either *Your* unparallel'd Valour in the day of Contending, or (which is a vertue far leſs uſual for Kings) Your ſtrong and even Mind in the time of Your Sufferings.

From which ſublime Endowments of *Your moſt Heroick Majeſty* I derive theſe comforts to my ſelf; That whoever undertakes to reach at *Your* Perfections, muſt fall ſhort as well as I, though not ſo much: And while I depend on *Your Royal* Clemency more than others, I am more oblig'd to be

Your Majeſties

Moſt Loyal Subject,

And

Moſt Humble Servant,

Blount.

TO THE READER.

BEhold, I present you with an History of Wonders; *wonders so great, that, as no former Age can parallel, succeeding Times will scarce believe them.*

Expect here to read the highest Tyranny and Rebellion that was ever acted by Subjects, and the greatest hardships and persecutions that ever were suffer'd by a King; *yet did* His *Patience exceed* His *sorrows, and* His *vertue became at last victorious.*

Some particulars, I confess, are so superlatively extraordinary, that I easily should fear, they would scarce gain belief, even from my modern Reader, had I not this strong Argument to secure me; That no ingenuous person will think me so frontless, as knowingly to write an untruth in an History, where His Sacred Majesty *(my dread Soveraign and the best of Kings) bears the principal part, and all the other persons concern'd in the same Action (except the* Earl of Darby *and* Lord Wilmot) *still alive, ready to poure out shame and confusion on so impudent a Forgery.*

But I am ſo far from that foul crime of publiſhing what's falſe, that I can ſafely ſay, I know not one line unauthentick; ſuch has been my care to be ſure of the truth, that I have diligently collected the particulars from moſt of their mouths, who were the very Actors themſelves in this Scene of Miracles.

To every individual perſon (as far as my induſtry could arrive to know) I have given the due of his merit; be it for Valour, Fidelity, or whatever other quality, that any way had the honour to relate to His Majeſties *ſervice.*

And though the whole Complex may want elegance and politeneſs of ſtyle (which the Nature of ſuch Relations *does not properly challenge) yet it cannot want* Truth, *the chief ingredient for ſuch Undertakings. In which aſſurance I am not afraid to venture my ſelf in your hands.*

Read on and wonder.

THE

THE HISTORY OF *HIS SACRED* MAJESTIES

Most miraculous preservation

AFTER THE

Battle of WORCESTER, &c.

IT was in *June* in the year 1650. That CHARLES the Second, undoubted heir of CHARLES the First, of Glorious Memory, *King of Great Britain, France,* and *Ireland,* (After his *Royal Father* had been Barbarously murder'd, and *Himself* Banish'd

his own Dominions, by his own rebellious Subjects) took Shipping at *Scheevling* in *Holland*, and, having eſcap'd great dangers at Sea, arriv'd ſoon after at *Spey* in the North of *Scotland*.

On the firſt of *January* following, *His Majeſty* was Crown'd at *Scoon*, and an Army raiſed in that Kingdome, to invade this; in hope to recover His Regalities here, then moſt unjuſtly detain'd from him, by ſome Members of the *Long Parl.* and *Oliver Cromwell* their General; Who ſoon after moſt traiterouſly aſſum'd the Title of *Protector* of the new-minted Common-wealth of *England*, *Scotland* and *Ireland*.

Of this Royal-Scotch Army the General Officers were theſe, Lieutenant Gen. *David Leſley*, L. Gen. *Middleton*, Major Gen. *Maſſey*, M. Gen. *Montgomery*, M. Gen. *Daliel*, and M. Gen. *Vandroſe*, a Dutchman.

The firſt of *Auguſt* 1651. *His Majeſty* with His Army began His March into *England*, and on the fifth of the ſame Month, at His *Royal Camp* at *Woodhouſe* near the *Border*, publiſh'd His Gracious Declaration of General Pardon and *Oblivion*, to all His loving Subjects of the Kingdom of *England* and Dominion of *Wales*, that would deſiſt from aſſiſting the *Uſurped* Authority of the pretended *Common-wealth of England*, and return to their obedience. Except only *Oliver Cromwell*, *Henry Ireton*, *John Bradſhaw*,

shaw, John Cook, and all others, who did actually sit and vote in the murder of His *Royal Father*.

His Majesty, after the publication of this gracious Offer, march'd his Army into *Lancashire*, where He received some considerable Supplies from the *Earl of Darby* (that Loyal subject,) and at *Warrington Bridge* met with the first opposition made by the Rebels in *England*, but His presence soon put them to flight.

In this interim His Majesty had sent a Copy of His Declaration, enclosed in a gracious Letter to the Lord *Mayor* and *Aldermen* of the City of *London*, which, by order of the Usurpers then sitting at *Westminster*, was (on the 26. of *August*) publickly burnt at the Old *Exchange* by the hangman; and their own Declaration Proclaimed there and at *Westminster*, by beat of drum and sound of Trumpet; by which His *Sacred Majesty*, (to whom they could afford no better title then *Charls Stuart*) *His Abettors, Agents and Complices, were Declared Traytors, Rebels and publique Enemies.* Impudence and Treason beyond Example!

After a tedious March of neer 300. Miles, His Majesty with His Army arriv'd at *Worcester* on the 22. of *August*, having left the Earl of *Darby* in *Lancashire*, as well to settle that and the adjacent Counties in a posture

posture of defence, againſt *Cromwell* and his Confederates; as to raiſe ſome auxiliary Forces to recruit *His Majeſties* Army, in caſe the ſucceſſe of a Battle ſhould not prove ſo happy as all good Men deſired.

But (ſuch was Heavens Decree) On the 25. of *Auguſt*, the Earl's new rais'd Forces were totally defeated near *wiggan* in that County by Col. *Lilburn*, with a Regiment of Sectaries. In which conflict the *Lord Widdrington*, Sir *Thomas Tildeſley*, *Colonel Trollop*, *Lieutenant Colonel Galliard*, (faithful Subjects and valiant Souldiers) with ſome others of good note, were ſlain, *Colonel Roſcarrock* wounded, Sir *William Throckmorton*, Sir *Timothy Fetherſtonhaugh*, (who was afterwards beheaded by the Rebels) *Colonel Baines* and others taken Priſoners, and their General *The Earl of Derby* put to flight with a very ſmall number of his men; In which condition he made choice of the way towards *worceſter*, whither he knew *His Majeſties* Army was deſign'd to march.

After ſome days, my Lord, with *Colonel Roſcarrock* and two Servants, got into the Confines of *Staffordſhire* and *Shropſhire* near *Newport*, where at one Mr. *Watſons* houſe he met with Mr. *Richard Snead* (an honeſt Gentleman of that Country, and of His Lord-

Lordships acquaintance,) to whom he recounted the Misfortune of his Defeat at *Wiggan*, and the Necessity of his taking some rest, if Mr. *Snead* could recommend His Lordship to any private house near hand, where he might safely continue, till he could find an opportunity to goe to *His Majesty*.

Mr. *Snead* brought my Lord and His Company to *Boscobel-house*, a very obscure habitation, Scituate in *Shropshire*, but adjoyning upon *Staffordshire*, and lies between *Tong-castle* and *Brewood*, in a kind of wilderness. *John Giffard* Esq. having built this house about thirty years since, invited Sir *Basil Brook* with other Friends and Neighbors to a house-warming Feast; at which time Sir *Basil* was desired by Mr. *Giffard* to give the house a Name, He aptly calls it BOSCOBEL (from the Italian *Bosco-bello*, which in that language signifies *fair wood*) because seated in the midst of many fair woods. It is now the inheritance of Mr. *Basil Fitzherbert*, by *Jane* his wife, daughter and heir of Mr. *John Cotton*, by *Frances*, daughter and heir of the said *John Giffard*.

At this place the Earl arriv'd on the 29. of *August* (being Friday) at night, but no body was found at home, except *William*

liam Penderel, the houſe-keeper and his wife, who, to preſerve ſo eminent a Perſon, adventur'd to receive my Lord, and kept him in ſafety till Sunday night following, when (according to my Lords deſire of going to *Worceſter*,) he convey'd him to Mr. *Humphrey Elliots* houſe at *Gatakar Park*, (a true hearted Royaliſt,) which was about nine miles on the way from *Boſcobel* thither. Mr. *Elliot* did not only freely entertain the Earl, but lent him ten pounds, and conducted him and his company ſafe to *Worceſter*.

The next day, after His Majeſties arrival at *Worceſter*, being Saturday the 23. of *Auguſt*, He was Proclamed *King of Great Britain, France and Ireland*, by Mr. *Thomas Liſens* Mayor, and Mr. *James Bridges* Sheriff of that Loyall City, with great acclamations.

On the ſame day His Majeſtie publiſhed a Declaration, *Given at His City of Worceſter*, ſummoning, upon their Alleageance, All the Nobility, Gentry and others of that County from ſixteen to ſixty, to appear in their perſons with Horſe and Armes at *Pitchcroft* near the City, on the Tueſday following, where His Majeſty promiſed to be preſent.

Upon Sunday 24. *Auguſt*. M. *Crosby* (an eminent Divine of that City) preach'd before His Majeſty in the Cathedral Church; And in his

his Prayer, styled His Majesty *in all causes and over all persons, next under God, Supreme Head and Governor:* At which some of the *Scots* took exception, and Mr. *Crosby* was afterwards admonish'd to forbear such expressions.

Tuesday the 26. of *August* was the Rendevouz in *Pitchcroft* of such Loyal Subjects as came in to His Majesties aid, in pursuance of His before mentioned Declaration and Summons; Here appeared *Francis Lord Talbot* (now Earl of *Shrewsbury*) with about sixty horse; Mr. *Mervin Touchet*, Sir *John Packington*, Sir *Walter Blount*, Sir *Ralph Clare*, Mr. *Ralph Sheldon* of *Beoly*, Mr. *John washburn* of *Witchinford*, with forty horse, Mr. *Thomas Hornyold* of *Blackmore park*, with forty horse, Mr. *Tho Acton*, Mr. *Rob. Blount* of *Kenswick*, Mr. *Rob. Wigmore* of *Lucton*, Mr. *Walter walsh*, Mr. *Charles walsh*, Mr. *Francis Knotsford*, Mr *Peter Blount* and divers others, who were honour'd and encourag'd by His Majestyes presence; Notwithstanding which access, the number of His Army both *English* and *Scots*, was conceiv'd not to exceed 12000. men (viz.) ten thousand *Scots* and about 2000. *English*; and those too not excellently Arm'd, nor plentifully stored with Ammunition.

Mean time *Cromwell* (that grand Patron of Sectaries) had amass'd together a numerous Body

Body of Rebels, commanded by himself in chief, and by the Lord *Grey* of *Groby*, *Fleetwood* and *Lambert* under him, consisting of above thirty thousand men, (being generally the Scum and Froth of the whole Kingdom;) one part of which were Sectaries, who, through a Fanatique zeal, were become *Devotes* to this great *Idol*; the other part seduc'd persons, who either by force or fear were unfortunatly made Actors or participants in this so horrible and fatal a Tragedy.

Thus then began the Pickeerings to the grand Engagement. Major Gen. *Massey* with a commanded Party, being sent by *His Majesty* to secure the Bridge and Pass at *Upton* upon *Severn* 7. miles below *Worcester*. On Thursday the 28. of *August*, *Lambert* with a far greater number of Rebels attaqu'd him, and after some dispute, gain'd the Pass, the river being then fordable. Yet the *Major General* behav'd himself very gallantly, receiv'd a Shot in the hand from some Musketiers, the Enemy had convey'd into the Church, and retreated in good order to *Worcester*.

During this encounter, *Cromwell* himself, (whose Head quarter was the night before at *Pershore*,) advanc'd to *Stoughton* within 4. miles of the City on the Southside, and that evening a Party of his horse faced it.

The

The next day (*August* the 29.) *Sultan Oliver* ap pear'd with a great body of horse and foot on *Redhill* within a mile of *Worcester*, where he made a *Bonne-mine*, but attempted nothing; And that night his Head quarters were at Judge *Berkleys* house at *Speachley*.

Saturday (*August* 30.) It was resolv'd by His Majesty at a Council of War, to give the Enemy a *Camisado*, by beating up his Quarters that night with 1500. select horse and foot commanded by *Lievtenant General Middleton*, and Sir *William Keyth*; All of them wearing their *shirts* over their Armor for distinction; which accordingly was attempted, and might in all probability have been succesfull, had not the design been most traiterously discover'd to the Rebels by one *Guyes* a Tailor in the Town and a notorious Sectary, who was hang'd afterwards as the just reward of his trechery: In this Action *Major Knox* was slain and some few taken Prisoners, by the Enemy.

A considerable party of the Rebels commanded by Col. *Lambert*, Col. *Ingoldsby*, (not yet a Convert) and Col. *Gibbons* being got over the *Severn* at *Upton*, march'd the next day to *Powick Town*, where they made an *Halt*, for *Powick bridge* (lying upon the River *Team*, between *Powick* Town and *Worcester*) was guarded by a brigade of *His Majesties* Horse and Foot,

Foot, commanded by Major General *Robert Montgomery* and Col. *George Keyth*.

The fatal Third of *September* being come, *His Majesty* this morning, holding a Council of war upon the top of the *Colledg-Church-steeple*, the better to discover the Enemies posture, observ'd some Firing at *Powick*, and *Cromwell* making a bridge of Boats over *Severn* under *Buns-hill*, a mile below the City towards *Tewkesbury* mouth; *His Majesty* presently goes down, commands all to their Arms, and marches in Person to *Powick bridge* to give orders, as well for maintaining that bridge, as for opposing the making the other of Boats, and hasted back to His Army in the City.

Soon after *His Majesty* was gone from *Powick bridge*, the Enemy assaulted it furiously, which was well defended by *Montgomery*, till himself was dangerously wounded, and his Ammunition spent; So that he was forced to make a disorderly retreat into *Worcester*, leaving Col. *Keyth* a Prisoner at the Bridge.

At the same time *Cromwell* had with much celerity finisht his Bridge of boats and planks over the main River, without any considerable opposition; saving that Col. *Piscotty* with about three hundred Highlanders performed as much therein as could be expected from an handful of men fighting against great numbers: By this means

means *Oliver* held communication with those of his party at *Powick bridg*, & was the first Man that led the rest over, and then went back himself and rais'd a *Battery* of great Guns against the *Fort-royal* on the South-side the City.

His Majesty being return'd from *Poick bridg*, march'd, with the *Duke of Buckinham* and some of His Cavalry, through the City, and out at *Sudbury gate* by the *Fort royal*, where the Rebels great shot came frequently neer His Sacred Person.

By this time *Cromwell* was got to an advantageous post at *Perry wood* within a mile of the City, swelling with pride and confident in the numbers of his men; but *Duke Hamilton* (formerly Lord *Lanerick*,) with his own Troop and some High-landers, Sir *Alexander Forbes* with his Regiment of Foot, and divers *English* Lords and Gentlemen voluntiers, by His Majesties command and encouragement engaged him, and did great execution upon his best men, forced the great *Sultan* (as the *Rhodians* in like case did the *Turk*) to retreat with his *Janizaries*, and his Majesty was once as absolute master of his great Guns, as He ought then to have been of the whole Land.

Here His Majesty gave an incomparable Example of valor to the rest, by charging in person, which the *High-landers* especially

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imitated in a great measure, fighting with the but-ends of their muskets, when their Ammunition was spent; but new Supplies of Rebels being continually poured upon them, and the main Body of *Scotch* Horse not coming up in due time from the Town to *His Majesties* relief, *His Army* was forced to retreat in at *Sudbury gate* in much disorder.

In this Action *Duke Hamilton* (who fought valiantly) had his horse kill'd under him, and was himself mortally wounded, of which he dyed within few dayes; and many of his Troop (consisting much of Gentlemen, and divers of his own name) were slain; Sir *John Douglas* receiv'd his deaths wound; and Sir *Alex. Forbus*, (who was the first Knight the King made in *Scotland*, and commanded the *Fort royal* here) was shot through both the Calves of his legs, lay in the wood all night, and was brought Prisoner to *Worcester* next day.

The Rebels in this Encounter had great advantage, as wel in their numbers as by fighting both with horse and foot, against *His Majesties* foot only, the greatest part of His horse being wedg'd up in the Town; And when the foot were defeated, a part of *His Majesties* horse fought afterwards against both the enemies horse and foot upon great disadvantage.

And

And as they had few persons of condition among them to lose, so no Rebels, but L. Col. *Moseley* and one Capt. *Jones*, were worth taking notice of to be slain in this Battle.

At *Sudbury gate* a Cart laden with Ammunition was overthrown and lay cross the passage, one of the oxen that drew it being there kill'd; so that *His Majesty* could not ride into the Town, but was forc'd to dismount and come in on foot.

The Rebels soon after storm'd the *Fort royal* (the Fortifications whereof were not perfected,) and put all the *Scots* they found therein to the sword.

In the *Friars street* His Majesty put off his Armor, (which was heavy and troublesome to him,) and took a fresh horse; and then perceiving many of His Foot-souldiers begin to throw down their Arms and decline fighting, His Majesty rod up and down among them, sometimes with his hat in his hand, entreating them to stand to their Arms and fight like men; other whiles encouraging them, alleaging the goodness and justice of the Cause they fought for; but seeing himself not able to prevail, said, *I had rather you would shoot me, then keep me alive to see the sad consequences of this fatal day:* So deep a sence had His prophetick Soul of the miseries of his loved Country, e-

ven in the midſt of his own danger.

During this hot Engagement at *Perry-wood* and *Red-hill*, the Rebels on the other ſide the Water poſſeſs'd themſelves of S. *Johns*, and thoſe of His Majeſties *Army* that were there, without any great reſiſtance, laid down their Arms and ſubmitted to mercy.

When ſome of the Enemy were entred, and entring the Town both at the *Key*, *Caſtle-hill* and *Sudbury gate*, without any Conditions; Th' *Earl of Cleveland*, Sir *James Hamilton*, *Col. Tho: Wogan*, *Col. Will: Carlis* (then Major to the Lord *Talbot*) Capt. *Tho: Hornyold*, Capt. *Tho. Giffard*, Capt. *John Aſtley*, and Capt. *Rich. Kemble*, (Capt. Lieutenant to the Lord *Talbot*) and ſome others rallied what force they could (though inconſiderable to the Rebels numbers) and charg'd the Enemy very gallantly at *Sudbury gate*, and in the ſtreet of that name: Here Sir *James* and Capt. *Kemble* were deſperately wounded, and others ſlain; yet this Action did much ſecure *His Majeſties* march out at St. *Martins gate*, Who had otherwiſe been in danger of being taken in the Town.

About the ſame time the Earl of *Rothes* and Col. *Drummond*, with a Party of Scots, maintain'd the *Caſtle hill* with much reſolution, till ſuch time as Conditions were agreed on for Quarter; ſo that the Rebels having at laſt ſub-

subdued all their Opponents, fell to Plundering the City unmercifully, few or none of the Citizens escaping, but such as were Sectaries and of the Phanatique party.

When His Majesty saw no hope of Rallying his thus discomfited Foot, He march'd out of *Worcester* at St. *Martins gate* (the *Fore-gate* being mur'd up) about six of the Clock in the evening with his main Body of horse, as then commanded by General *David Lesley*, but were now in some confusion.

The Lord St. *Clare* with divers of the Scottish Nobility and Gentry were taken Prisoners in the town; And the foot Souldiers, consisting most of *Scots*, were almost all either slain or taken, & such of them (who in the Battle escaped death) liv'd but longer to die for the most part more miserably; many of them being afterwards knock'd o'th' head by Countrey people, some bought and sold like slaves for a small price, others went begging up and down, till Charity failing them, their necessities brought upon them diseases, and diseases death.

Before His Majesty was come to *Barbon's bridge*, about half a mile out of *worcester*, He made several stands, faced about and desired the *Duke of Buckingham*, *Lord Wilmot*, and other of his Commanders, that they might rally and try the fortune of War once more;

but at the bridge a serious consultation was held, and then perceiving many of the Troopers to throw off their Arms and shift for themselves, they were all of opinion, the day was irrecoverably lost, and that their onely remaining work was to save *His Majesty* from those ravenous woolves and Regicides; Whereupon *His Majesty*, by advice of His Council, resolv'd to march for *Scotland*.

Immediately after this Result, the *Duke* ask'd the *Lord Talbot*, (being of that Country) If he could direct the way Northwards? His Lordship answer'd, that he had one *Walker* in his Troop (formerly a Scout-master in those parts) that knew the way well; who was accordingly call'd to be the Guide, and perform'd that duty for some miles; but being come to *Kinver heath*, not far from *Kederminster*, and day-light being gone, *Walker* was at a puzzle in the way.

Here *His Majesty* made a Stand, and consulted with the *Duke*, *Earl of Derby*, *Lord Wilmot*, &c. whither He might march at least to take some hours rest; The *Earl of Derby* told *His Majesty*, that in his flight from *Wiggan* to *Worcester*, he had met with a perfect honest man, and a great convenience of concealment at *Boscobelhouse* (before mentioned;) but withall acquainted the King, it was a Recusants house;

houſe; And it was ſuggeſted, that thoſe people (being accuſtom'd to perſecution and ſearches) were moſt like to have the readieſt means and ſafeſt contrivances to preſerve Him; *His Majeſty* therefore inclin'd to go thither.

The Lord *Talbot* being made acquainted therewith, and finding *Walker* dubious of the way, call'd for Mr. *Charles Giffard*, (a faithful Subject, and of the noble Family of *Chillington*) to be *His Majeſties* conductor, which office Mr. *Giffard* willingly undertook, having one *Yates* a ſervant with him, very expert in the wayes of that Countrey; and being come near *Sturbridge*, it was under conſideration whether *His Majeſty* ſhould march through that Town or no, and reſolved in the affirmative, and that all about His Perſon ſhould ſpeak French, to prevent any diſcovery of *His Majeſties* preſence.

Mean time Gen. *Leſley* with the Scottiſh Horſe had, in the clote of the Evening, taken the more direct way North-ward by *Newport*, *His Majeſty* being left onely attended by the Duke of *Buckingham*, Earl of *Derby*, Earl of *Lauderdail*, Lord *Talbot*, Lord *Wilmot*, Col. *Tho. Blague*, Col. *Edward Roſcarrock*, Mr. *Marmaduke Darcy*, Mr. *Richard Lane*, Mr. *William Armorer*, (ſince Knighted) Mr. *Hugh May*, Mr. *Charles Giffard*, Mr. *Peter Street*, and ſome others, in all about 60. Horſe.

At a house about a mile beyond *Sturbridge*, *His Majesty* drank and eat a crust of bread, the house affording no better provision; and as *His Majesty* rode on, he discoursed with Col. *Roscarrock* touching *Boscobel house*, and the means of security which the Earl of *Derby* and he found at that place.

However Mr. *Giffard* humbly proposed to carry *His Majesty* first to *Whiteladies* (another seat of the *Giffards*) lying but half a mile beyond *Boscobel*, where He might repose Himself for a while, and then take such further resolution, as *His Majesty* and Council should think fit.

This House is distant about 26. miles from *Worcester*, and still reteins the ancient name of *Whiteladies*, from its having formerly been a Monastery of *Cistertian Nuns*, whose habit was of that colour.

His Majesty and his Retinue (being safely conducted thither by Mr. *Giffard*) alighted, now, as they hop'd, out of danger of any present surprise by pursuit; *George Penderel* (who was a servant in the house) opened the Dores, and after *His Majesty* and the Lords were entered the house, *His Majesties* horse was brought into the hall, and by this time it was about break of day on *Thursday* morning: Here every one was in a sad consult how to escape

the

the fury of bloud-thirsty Enemies, but the greatest sollicitude was to save the *King*, who was both hungry and tired with this long and hasty march.

Mr. *Giffard* presently sent for *Rich: Penderel*, who liv'd neer hand at *Hobbal Grange*, and Col. *Ruscarrock* caused *Bartholmew Martin*, a boy in the house, to be sent to *Boscobel* for *Wil: Penderel*; *Rich:* came first, and was immediately sent back to bring a suite of his Clothes for the King, and by that time he arriv'd with them, *Will:* came, and both were brought into the Parler to the Earl of *Derby*, who immediately carryed them into an inner Parler (where the King was,) and told *Will: Penderel*, *This is the King* (pointing to His Majesty) *thou must have a care of Him, and preserve Him as thou didst me*; And Mr. *Giffard* did also much conjure *Rich:* to have a special care of his Charge; to which Commands the two brothers yeelded ready obedience.

Whilst *Rich:* and *Will:* were thus sent for, His Majesty had been advised to rub his hands on the back of the Chimney, and with them his face, for a disguise, and some person had disorderly cut off His Locks of hair: *His Majesty*, (having put off his blue Ribband, Buff-coat, and other Princely ornaments, and distributed the Gold he had in his pocket among his

his ſervants) put on a noggen courſe ſhirt which was borrowed of *Edw. Martin*, who lived in the houſe, and *Rich: Penderels* green Suit, and Leather Doublet, but had not time to be ſo exactly diſguiſed as he was afterwards; for both *Will:* and *Rich: Penderel* did advertiſe the company to make haſte away, in regard there was a Troop of Rebels commanded by Col. *Aſhenhurſt*, quarter'd at *Cotſal*, but three miles diſtant; ſome of which Troop came to the houſe within half an hour after the Company were gone.

Rich: Penderel conducted the King out at a back dore, unknown to moſt of the company, (except ſome of the Lords and Col. *Roſcarrock*, who with ſad hearts, but hearty prayers, took leave of Him) and carried him into an adjacent wood belonging to *Boſcobel*, call'd *Spring Coppice*, about half a mile from *Whiteladies*; *William*, *Humphrey* and *George* ſcouting abroad, and bringing what news they could learn to *His Majeſty* in the wood, as occaſion required.

His Majeſty being thus, as they hoped, in a way of ſecurity, the *Duke*, Earl of *Derby*, Earl of *Lauderdail*, Lord *Talbot* and the reſt (having Mr. *Giffard* for their guide, and being then not above 40. horſe, of which number *His Majeſties* pad-nag was one, rode by Mr. *Richard Lane*, one of the Grooms of the Bed-chamber) march'd

march'd from *Whiteladies* Northward by the way of *Newport*, in hope to overtake or meet *Gen. Lesley* with the main body of Scotch horse.

As soon as they were got into the Road, the *Lord Leviston* (who commanded *His Majesties* Life guard) overtook them, pursued by a party of Rebels; the Lords with their Followers faced about and repeld them; but when they came a little beyond *Newport*, some of *Lilburn's* men met them in the Front, other Rebels from *Worcester* pursued them in the Rear, themselves and horses being sufficiently tired, the Earl of *Derby*, Earl of *Lauderdail*, Mr. *Charles Giffard* and some others, were taken and carried prisoners, first to *Whitchurch*, and from thence to an Inn in *Bunbury*, where Mr. *Giffard* found means to make an escape; but the noble Earl of *Derby* was conveyed to *Westchester*, and there tryed by a pretended Court Martial, held the first of *October* 1651. by vertue of a Commission from *Cromwell*, grounded on an execrable *Rump-Act*, of the 12. of *August* then last past, the very title whereof cannot be mentioned without horror, but it pretended most traiterously to *prohibit correspondence with* CHARES STUART (their lawful Soveraign) *under penalty of high Treason, loss of life and estate* —— Prodigious Rebels!

In

In this black *Tribunal* there ſate, as Judges, theſe perſons, and under theſe titles:

Col. Humphry Mackworth *Preſident.*
Major General Mitton.
Col. Robert Duckenfield.
Col. Henry Bradſhaw.
Col. Thomas Croxton.
Col. George Twiſleton.
Lieu. Col. Henry Birkenhead.
Lieu. Col. Simon Finch.
Lieu. Col. Alex. Newton.
Capt. James Stepford.
Capt. Samuel Smith.
Capt. John Downes.
Capt. Vincent Corbet.
Capt. John Delves.
Capt. John Griffith.
Capt. Tho. Portington.
Capt. Edward Alcock.
Capt. Ralph Pownall.
Capt. Rich. Grantham.
Capt. Edw. Stelfax.

This was the Authority, and ſome of theſe the perſons that condemned this noble Earl to death, notwithſtanding his juſt Plea, *That he had Quarter given him by one Capt.* Edge, *who took him priſoner.* But this could not obtain Juſtice, nor any Interceſſion, mercy; So that on

on the 15. of the ſame *October*, he was executed at *Boulton* in *Lancaſhire*, in a moſt barbarous and inhumane manner.

The Earl of *Lauderdail* with ſeveral others were carried priſoners to the Tower and afterwards to *Windſor-caſtle*, where they continued divers years.

Whilſt the Rebels were plundring theſe noble perſons, the *Duke* with the Lord *Leviſton*, Col. *Blague*, Mr. *Marmaduke Darcy*, and Mr. *Hugh May*, forſoook the road, and betook themſelvs to a by-way and got into *Cheſſardine woods*, not far from *Newport*, where they receiv'd ſome refreſhment at a little obſcure houſe, and afterwards met with two honeſt Laborers inan adjoining wood, to whom they communicated the exigent and diſtreſſe which the fortune of war had reduc'd them to, and finding them like to prove faithful, the *Duke* thought fit to imitate his Royall Maſter, quitted his horſe, deliverd his *George* (which was given him by the Queen of *England*) to Mr. *May* (who preſerved it through all difficulties, and after reſtor'd it to his *Grace* in *Holland*) and chang'd habit with one of the Workmen; and in this diſguiſe was convey'd by one *Nich. Mathews* a Carpenter, to the houſe of Mr. *Hawley* an hearty Cavalier at *Bilſtrop* in *Nottinghamſhire*, from thence to the Lady *Villiers* houſe at *Brooks-*

by

by in *Leiceſterſhire*, and, after many hardſhips and encounters, his Grace got ſecure to *London*, and from thence to His Majeſty in *France*.

At the ſame time the Lord *Leviſton*, Col. *Blague*, Mr. *Darcy*, and Mr. *May*, all quitted their horſes, ſeverally ſhifted for themſelves, and ſome of them, through various dangers and ſufferings, contrived their eſcapes; In particular Mr. *May* was forc'd to lye 21. dayes in a hay-mow belonging to one *Bold*, an honeſt husband man, who liv'd neer *Cheſſardine*; *Bold* having all that time Rebel-ſouldiers quarter'd in his houſe, yet faild not to give a conſtant relief to his more welcom Gueſt; and when the Coaſt was clear of Souldiers, Mr. *May* came to *London* on foot in a diſguiſe.

The Lord *Talbot* (ſeeing no hope of rallying,) haſted towards his Fathers houſe at *Longford* neer *Newport*, where being arriv'd, he convey'd his horſe into a neighbours barn, but was immediately purſued by the Rebels who found the horſe ſadled, and by that concluded my Lord to be not far off, ſo that they ſearch'd *Longford* houſe narrowly, and ſome of them continued in it four or five dayes; during all which time my Lord was in a cloſe place in one of the outhouſes, almoſt ſtyfl'd for want of air, and had periſh'd for want of food, had he not been once relieved in the dead of night, and

with

with much difficulty by a servant; yet his Lordship thought it a great providence, even by these hardships, to escape the fury of such enemies, who sought the destruction of the Nobility, as well as of their King.

In this interim the valiant Earl of *Cleveland*, (who being above 60. years of age, had marched 21 dayes together upon a trotting horse) had also made his escape from *Worcester*, when all the fighting work was over, and was got to *Woodcot* in *Shropshire*, whither he was pursued, and taken at one Mris. *Broughtons* house.

The *Scotch Cavalry* (having no place to retreat unto neerer then *Scotland*,) were soon after totally dispersed, and most of them taken by the Rebels and Country people in *Cheshire*, *Lancashire*, and parts adjacent.

Thus was this *Royal Army* totally subdued, thus dispersed; and if in this so important affair any one of the Scottish Commanders were treacherous at *Worcester*, (as some suspected) he has a great account to make for the many years miseries that ensued thereby to both Nations, under the tyrannical government of *Cromwel*.

But to return to the duty of my attendance on His *Sacred Majesty* in *Spring Coppice*; By that time *Rich: Penderel* had convey'd Him into the obscurest part of it, it was about sun-rising on thursday morning, and the heavens wept bitterly

terly at these calamities; insomuch as the thickest tree in the wood was not able to keep *His Majesty* dry, nor was there any thing for Him to sit on; Wherefore *Rich:* went to *Francis Yates* house, (a trusty neighbour who married his wifes sister) where he borrowed a *blancket*, which he folded and laid on the ground under a Tree for *His Majesty* to sit on.

At the same time *Rich:* spoke to the goodwife *Yates*, to provide some victuals, and bring it into the wood at a place he appointed her, she presently made ready a mess of milk and some butter and eggs, and brought them to *His Majesty* in the wood; Who being a little surpriz'd to see the woman (no good concealer of a secret,) said chearfully to her: *good woman; Can you be faithful to a distressed Cavalier?* She answered, *Yes Sir, I will die rather then discover you*; with which answer *His Maj:* was wel satisfied.

The *Lord Wilmot* in the interim took *John Penderel* for his guide, but knew not determinately whither to goe, purposing at first to have march'd Northwards, but as they passed by *Brewood Forge*, the forgemen made after them, till being told by one *Rich: Dutton*, that it was Col. *Crompton* whom they pursued, the *Vulcans* happily, upon that mistake, quitted the chase.

Soon after they narrowly escaped a party of Rebels as they passed by *Coven-brook*; so that see-

seeing danger on every side, and *John* meeting with *Wil: walker* (a trusty neighbour,) committed my Lord to his care and council, who for present conveyed them into a dry marl-pit (where they staid a while) and afterward to one Mr. *Huntbaches* house at *Brinsford*, & put their horses into *John Evans* barn, whilst *John Penderel* goes to *Wolverhampton* to see what convenience he could find for my Lords coming thither, but met with none, the Town being full of Souldiers.

Yet *John* leaves no means unessayed, hastens to *Northcot*, (an adjacent village) and there, whilst he was talking with *Goodwife Underhil* (a neighbour,) in the instant Mr. *John Huddleston* (a sojourner at Mr. *Thomas whitgreaves* of *Moseley*, and of *Johns* acquaintance) was accidentally passing by, to whom *John* (well assured of his integrity,) presently addresses himself & his business, relates to him the sad news of the defeat of His Majesties Army at *worcester*, and discovers in what strait and confusion he had left His Majesty and his followers at *whiteladies*, and in particular that he had brought thence a person of Quality, (for *John* then knew not who my Lord was) to *Huntbaches* house, who, without present relief, would be in great danger of being taken.

Mr *Huddleston* goes home forthwith, takes

John with him and acquaints Mr. *Whitgreave* with the business, who freely resolv'd to venture all, rather then such a person should miscarry.

Hereupon Mr. *Whitgreave* repaires to *Humbaches* house, speaks with my Lord, and gives direction how he should be privately convey'd into his house at *Mosely* about ten of the clock at night; and, though it so fell out that the directions were not punctually observ'd, yet my Lord and his man were at last brought into the house, where Mr. *whitgreave* (after some refreshment given them) conveys them into a secret place, which my Lord admiring for its excellent contrivance, and sollicitous for His Majesties safety, said, *I would give a world my friend* (meaning the *King*) *were here*; and then deposited in Mr. *whitgreaves* custody a little bag of Jewels, which my Lord received again at his departure.

As soon as it was day Mr. *Whitgreave* sent *william Walker* with my Lords horses to his neighbour Col. *John Lane* of *Bentley* near *walsal*, South-east from *Moseley* about four miles, (whom Mr. *whitgreave* knew to be a right honest Gentleman, and ready to contribute any assistance to so charitable a work) and wish'd *Walker* to acquaint the Colonel, that they belong'd to some eminent Person about the

King,

King, whom he could better secure than the horses: The Col. willingly receives them, and sends word to Mr. *whitgreave* to meet him that night in a Close not far from *Moseley*, in order to the tender of farther service to the owner of the horses, whose name neither the Colonel nor Mr. *whitgreave* then knew.

On *Thursday* night, when it grew dark, His Majesty resolv'd to go from those parts into *wales*, and to take *Richard Penderel* with him for His guide; but, before they began their journy, His Majesty went into *Richards* house at *Hobbal Grange*, where the old Goodwife *Penderel* had not onely the honour to see His Majesty, but to see Him attended by her son *Richard*: Here His Majesty had time and means better to complete His disguise; His Name was agreed to be *Wil. Iones*, and His arms a wood Bill: In this posture about nine a Clock at night (after some refreshment taken in the house) His Majesty, with His trusty servant *Richard*, began their journey on foot, resolving to go that night to *Madeley* in *Shrop-shire* about five miles from *Whiteladies*, and within a mile of the River *Severn*, over which their way lay for *wales*; in this Village lived one Mr. *Woolf*, an honest Gentleman of *Richards* acquaintance.

His Majesty had not been long gone, but the Lord *Wilmot* sent *John Penderel* from Mr.

Whitgreaves to *Whiteladies* and *Boscobel*, to know in what security the King was, *John* returned and acquainted *my Lord* that His Majesty was marched from thence; Hereupon my Lord began to consider which way himself should remove with safety.

Col. *Lane*, having secured my Lords horses, and being come to *Moseley* according to appointment on Friday night, was brought up to my Lord by Mr. *Whitgreave*, and (after mutual salutation) acquainted him, that his sister Mrs. *Jane Lane* had by accident procured a Pass from some Commander of the Rebels, for her self and a man to go to *Bristol* to see her sister, then near her time of lying in; and freely offer'd, if His Lordship thought fit, he might make use of it, which my Lord seem'd inclinable to accept; and on Saturdy night was conducted by Col. *Lanes* man (himself not being well) to the Colonels house at *Bentley*, His Lordship then and not before discovering his Name to Mr. *Whitgreave*, and giving him many thanks for so great a kindness in so imminent a danger.

Before His Majesty came to *Madeley*, He met with an il-favour'd encounter at *Evelin Mill* being about 2. miles from thence; The Miller (it seems) was an honest-man, but His Majesty and *Richard* knew it not, and had then in his

his houſe ſome conſiderable perſons of His Majeſties Army, who took ſhelter there in their flight from *VVorceſter*, and had not been long in the Mill; ſo that the Miller was upon his watch, and *Richard* unhappily permitting a gate to clap, through which they paſſed, gave occaſion to the Miller to come out of the Mill and boldly ask *who is there? Richard*, thinking the Miller had purſued them, quitted the uſual way in ſome haſte, and led His Majeſty over a little brook, which they were forced to wade through, and which contributed much towards the ſurbating and galling His Majeſties Feet. Here His Majeſty (as he afterwards pleaſantly obſerved) was in ſome danger of loſing his Guide, but that the ruſling of *Richards* calves-skin breeches was the beſt direction His Majeſty had to follow him in that dark night.

They arrived at *Madeley* about Midnight, *Richard* goes to Mr. *VVoolfs* houſe, where they were all in bed, knocks them up and acquaints Mr. *Woolfs* Daughter, (who came to the dore) that the King was there, who preſently received him into the houſe, where His Majeſty refreſhed himſelf for ſome time; but underſtanding the Rebels kept ſeveral Guards upon *Seavern*, and it being fear'd that ſome of their party (of which many frequently paſſed

through the Town,) might quarter at the house,(as had often hapned,) it was apprehended unsafe for His Majesty to lodge in the house (which afforded no secret place for concealment,) but rather to retire into a barn near adjoyning,as lesse liable to the danger of a surprise, whither His Majesty went accordingly, and continued there all the day following, His servant *Richard* attending him.

During His Majesties stay in the Barn, Mr. *Woolf* had often conference with him about His intended journey, and in order thereto took care by a trusty servant (sent abroad for that purpose,) to inform himself more particularly of those guards upon *Severn*, and had certain word brought him, that not only the bridges were secured, but all the Passage-boats seiz'd on; Insomuch as he conceived it very hazardous for His Majesty to prosecute His design for *Wales*, but rather to go to *Boscobel-house*, being the most retired place for concealment in all the Country, and to stay there till an opportunity of a further safe conveyance could be found out; which advice His Majesty inclined to approve: And thereupon resolv'd for *Boscobel* the night following; in the mean time His hands not appearing sufficiently discoloured, suitable to His other disguise, Mrs. *Woolf* provided Walnut-tree leaves, as the readiest expedient for that purpose. The

The day being over, His Majesty adventur'd to come again into the house, where having for some time refreshed himself, and being furnished with conveniences for His Journey, (which was conceiv'd to be safer on foot than by horse) He, with his faithful guide *Richard*, about 11. of the Clock at night, set forth towards *Boscobel*.

About three of the Clock on Saturday morning, being come near the house, *Richard* left *His Majesty* in the wood, whilst he went in to see if no souldiers were there or other danger; Where he found Col. *Will. Carlis*, (who had seen, not the last man born, but the last man kil'd at *Worcester*, and) who, having with much difficulty, made his escape from thence, was got into his own neighbour-hood, and for some time concealing himself in *Boscobel wood*, was come that morning to the House to get some relief of *William Penderel* his old acquaintance.

Richard having acquainted the Col. that the King was in the wood, the Col. with *William* and *Richard* goe presently thither to give their attendance, where they found *His Majesty* sitting on the root of a tree, who was glad to see the Col. and came with them into the house, and did there eat bread and cheese heartily, and (as an Extraordinary) *William Penderels wife* made *His Majesty* a Posset, of thin milk and small beer, and got ready some warm

water to wash His feet, not onely extreme dirty, but much galled with travail.

The Col. pull'd off *His Majesties* shoos, which were full of gravel, and stockens which were very wet, and there being no other shoos in the house that would fit *His Majesty*, the good wife put some hot embers in those to dry them, whilst *His Majesties* feet were washing and his stockens shifted.

Being thus a little refreshed, the Colonel perswaded *His Majesty* to go back into the wood, (supposing it safer then the house,) where the Colonel made choice of a thick leafed Oak, into which *William* and *Richard* help'd them both up, and brought them such provision as they could get, with a cushion for *His Majesty* to sit on; the Col. humbly desired *His Majesty* (who had taken little or no rest the two preceding nights) to seat himself as easily as he could in the tree, and rest his head on the Colonels lap, who was watchful that His Majesty might not fall; In this Oak they continued most part of that day, and in that posture His Majesty slumbred away some part of the time, and bore all these hardships and afflictions with incomparable patience.

In the Evening they returned to the house, where *William Penderel* acquainted his Majesty with the secret place, wherein the Earl of *Der-*

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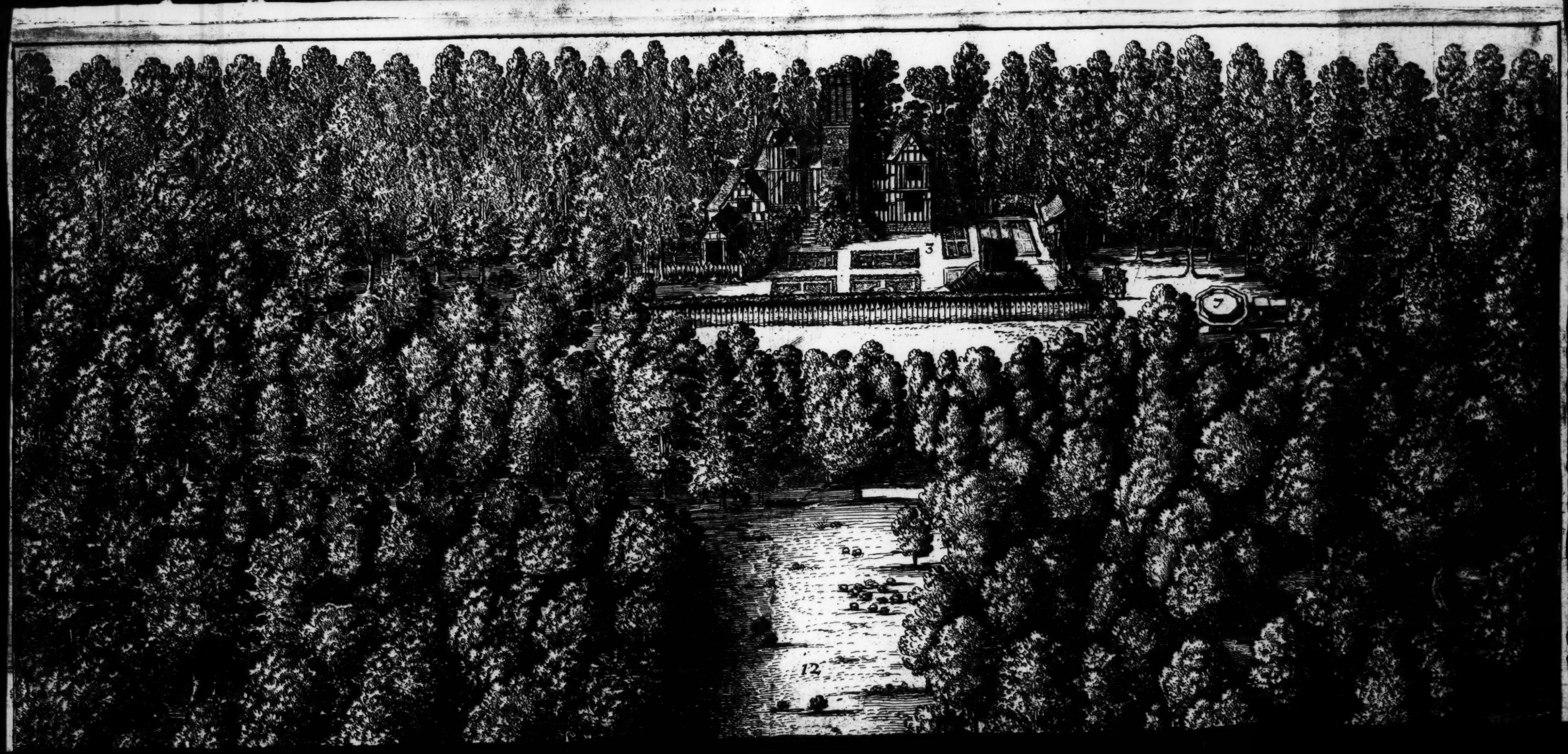
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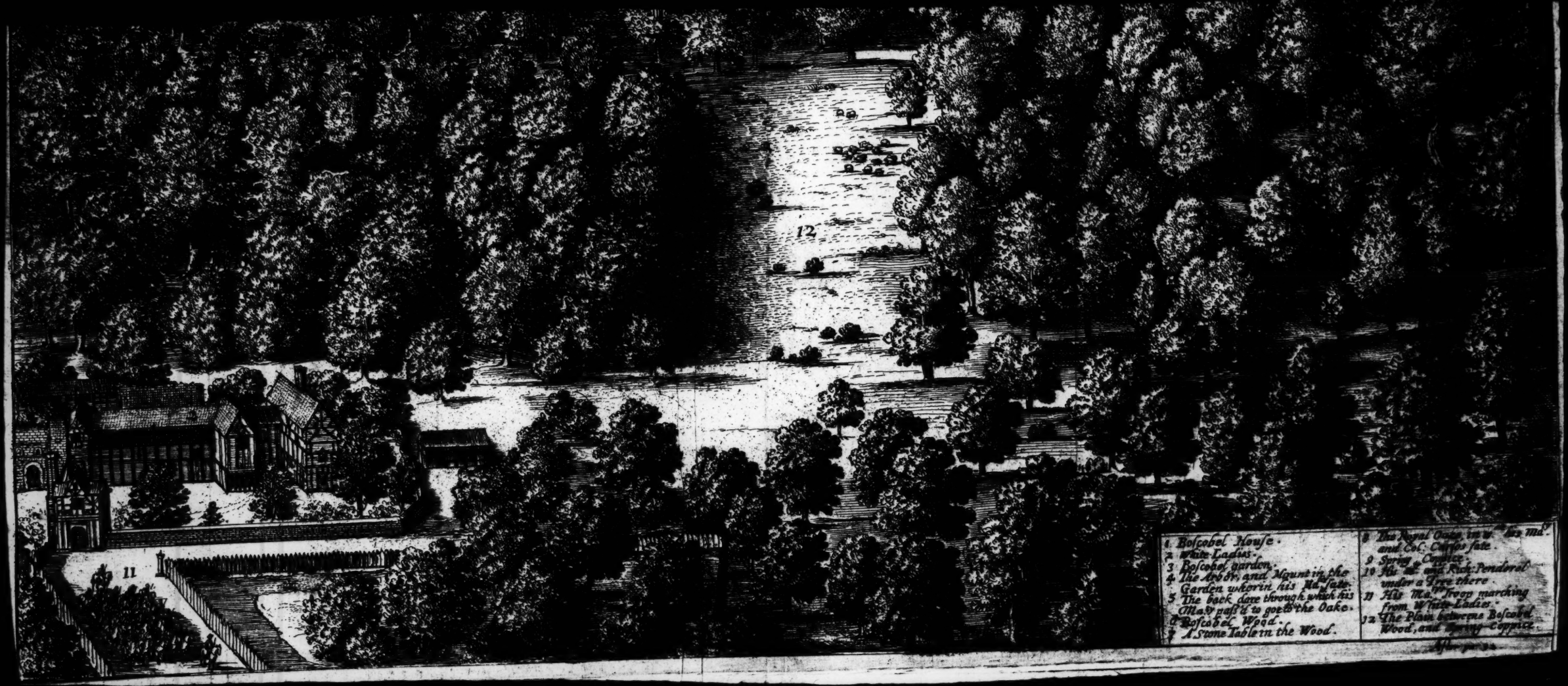
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1. Boscobel House.
2. White Ladies.
3. Boscobel garden.
4. The Arbor, and Mount in the Garden wherin his Ma.ty sate.
5. The back dore through which his Ma.ty past to get to the Oake.
6. Boscobel Wood.
7. A Stone Table in the Wood.
8. The Royal Oake, in w.ch his Ma.ty and Co.l Carlos sate.
9. Spring Coppice.
10. His Ma.ty and Rich: Pendrel under a Tree there
11. His Ma.ties Troop marching from White Ladies.
12. The Plain betweene Boscobel Wood, and Spring Coppice.

by had been secured, which *His Majesty* liked so well, that He resolv'd, whilst he staid there, to trust onely to that, and go no more into the *Royal Oak*, as from hence it must be cal'd, where he could not so much as sit at ease.

His Majesty now, finding himself in a hopeful security, permitted *Will. Penderel* to shave Him, and cut the hair of his head, as short at top as the Scissers would do it, but leaving some about the ears, according to the Country mode; Col. *Carlis* attending, told *His Majesty*, *Will. was but a mean Barber*; To which *His Majesty* answered, *He had never been shav'd by any Barber before:* The King bad *Will.* burn the Hair which he cut off, but *Will.* was only disobedient in that, for he kept a good part of it, wherewith he has since pleasur'd some persons of Honor, and is kept as a civil Relique.

Humphrey Penderel was this Saturday design'd to go to *Shefnal*, to pay some taxes to one Capt. *Broadway*; At whose house he met with a Colonel of the Rebels, who was newly come from *Worcester* in pursuit of the King, and who being inform'd His Majesty had been at *Whiteladies*, and that *Humphrey* was a near Neighbor to the place, examin'd him strictly, and laid before him, as wel the penalty for concealing the King, which was death without mercy; as the reward for discovering him, which should be

one

one thousand pounds certain pay, but neither fear of punishment, nor hope of reward, was able to tempt *Humphry* into any disloyalty; He pleaded ignorance, and was dismiss'd; And on Saturday night related to His Majesty and the *loyal Colonel* at *Boscobel*, what had pass'd betwixt him and the *Rebel Colonel* at *Shefnal*.

This night the Good-wife (whom *His Majesty* was pleased to call *My dame Joan*) provided some chickens for *His Majesties* supper, (a dainty He had not lately been acquainted with) and a little Pallet was put into the secret place for *His Majesty* to rest in; some of the Brothers being continually upon duty, watching the Avenues of the house and the Road way, to prevent the danger of a surprise.

After Supper Col. *Carlis* ask'd *His Majesty* what meat He would please to have provided for the morrow being Sunday, *His Majesty* desired some mutton, if it might be had; but it was thought dangerous for *William* to go to any market to buy it, since his Neighbours all knew he did not use to buy such for his own dyet, and so it might beget a suspicion of his having strangers at his house; But the Colonel found another expedient to satisfie *His Majesties* desires; Early on *Sunday* morning he repairs to Mr. *William Staunton's* sheep-coat; who

who rented some of *Boscobel* grounds, here he chose one of the best sheep, sticks him with his dagger, then sends *Will.* for the mutton, who brings him home on his back.

On *Sunday* morning (*Sept.* the seventh) *His Majesty* got up early (his dormitory being none of the best, nor his bed the easiest) and near the secret place where he lay had the convenience of a Gallery to walk in, where he was observ'd to spend some time in his Devotions, and where he had the advantage of a window, which survey'd the road from *Tong* to *Brewood*; Soon after His Majesty coming down into the Parlor, his nose fell a bleeding, which put his poor faithful servants into a great fright, but His Majesty was pleased soon to remove it, by telling them, It often did so.

As soon as the mutton was cold, *William* cut it up and brought a Leg of it into the Parlor, His Majesty call'd for a Knife and a Trencher, and cut some of it into Collops and prick'd them with the Knifes point, then call'd for a Frying-pan and butter, and fry'd the Collops himself, of which he ate heartily, Col. *Carlis* the while being but Under-cook, (and that honour enough too) made the fire and turn'd the Collops in the Pan.

When the *Colonel* afterwards attended His Majesty in *France*, His Majesty calling to remem-

membrance this passage among others, was pleased merrily to propose it, as a Problematical Question, Whether Himself or the Col. were the Master-Cook at *Boscobel*; and the supremacy was of right adjudg'd to His Majesty.

All this while the other brothers of the *Penderels* were in their several stations, either scouting abroad to learn Intelligence, or upon some other service; but it so pleas'd God, that, though the souldiers had some Intelligence that *His Majesty* had been at *Whiteladies*, and none that he was gone thence, yet this house (which prov'd a happy sanctuary for *His Majesty* in this sad Exigent) had not at all been search'd during *His Majesties* aboad there, though that had several times; this perhaps the rather escaping, because the Neighbours could truly inform none but poor servants liv'd here.

His Majesty spent some part of this Lords-day in Reading in a pretty Arbour in *Boscobel* garden, which grew upon a Mount, and wherein there was a stone Table and Seats about it; and commended the place for its retiredness. And having understood by *John Penderel*, that the *Lord Wilmot* was at Mr. *Whitgreaves* house, (for *John* knew not of his remove to *Bentley*) *His Majesty* was desirous to let my Lord hear of Him, and that He intended to come to *Moseley* that night.

To

To this end *John* was sent on *Sunday* morning to *Moseley*; But, finding my Lord remov'd thence, was much troubled, and then acquainted Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston*, that His Majesty was return'd to *Boscobel*, and the disaccommodation He had there; whereupon they both resolve to goe with *John* to *Bentley*, where having gain'd him an access to my Lord, His Lordship design'd to attend the King that night at *Moseley*, and desired Mr. *Whitgreave* to meet his Lordship at a place appointed about 12. of the clock, And Mr. *Huddleston* to nominate a place where he would attend His Majesty about one of the clock, the same night.

Upon this Intelligence my Lord made stay of Mrs. *Jane Lane*'s journey to *Bristoll*, till His Majesties pleasure were known.

John Penderel return'd to *Boscobel* in the afternoon with intimation of this design'd meeting with my Lord at *Mosely*, that night, and the place which was appointed by Mr. *Huddleston*, where His Majesty should be expected. But His Majesty, having not recovered his late foot-journey to *Madeley*, was not able without a horse, to perform this to *Moseley*, which was about five miles distant from *Boscobel*, and near the mid way from thence to *Bentley*.

It was therefore concluded that His Majesty should

should ride upon *Humphry Penderils* Mil-horse (for *Humphry* was the Miller of *Whiteladies* Mill,) The horse was taken up from Grass, and accoutr'd, not with rich trappings or furniture, befitting so great a King, but with a pittifull old Saddle and a worse bridle.

When His Majesty was ready to take horse, Col. *Carlis* humbly took leave of Him, being so well known in the Country, that his attendance upon His Majesty would in all probability have prov'd rather a disservice then otherwise; however his hearty prayers were not wanting for His Majesties preservation.

Thus then His Majesty was mounted, and thus he rode towards *Moseley*, attended by all the honest brothers, *William*, *John*, *Richard*, *Humphry*, and *George Penderil*, and *Francis Yates*, each of these took a Bill or pike staff on his back, and some of them had pistols in their pockets, two march'd before, one on each side His Majesties horse, and two came behind a loot off; their design being this, that in case they should have been question'd or encountr'd but by five or six troopers or such like smal party, they would have shew'd their valor in defending, as well as they had done their fidelity in otherwise serving His Majesty: And though it was near Midnight, yet they conducted His Majesty through by-ways, for better Security.

After

After some experience had of the horse, His majesty complaind, *It was the heavieſt Dull Jade he ever rode on*, To which(*Humphry* the Owner of him) Answer'd (beyond the usual notion of a Miller,) *My Leige! Can you blame the horſe to goe heavily, when he has the weight of three Kingdoms on his back?*

When His Majesty *came to Penford Mill*, within two Miles of Mr. *Whitgreaves* house, His Guides desired Him to alight and goe on foot the rest of the way, for more security, the Foot way being the more secure and the nearer, and at last they arriv'd at the place appointed by Mr. *Huddleſton*,(which was a little grove of trees in a Close of Mr. *Whitgreaves* cal'd the *Pit-leaſow*,) in order to His Majesties being privatly convey'd into Mr. *Whitgreaves* house; *William Humphry* and *George* returned with the horse, the other three attended His Majesty to the House; but His Majesty, being gon a little way, had forgot (it seems) to bid Farewel to *William* and the rest, who were going back, so He call'd to them and said, *My troubles make me forget my ſelf, I thank you all*, and gave them his hand to kiss.

The Lord *Wilmot*, in pursuance of his own appointment; came to the meeting place at his hour, where Mr. *Whitgreave* rece v'd him and conveyd him to his old chamber, but hearing

ing nothing of the King at his prefixed time, gave occasion to suspect some misfortune might have befaln him, though the night was very dark and rainy, which might possibly be the occasion of so long stay; Mr. *Whitgreave* therefore leaves my Lord in his chamber, and goes to *Pit-leasow*, where Mr. *Huddleston* attended His Majesties coming, and about two hours after the time appointed His Majesty came, whom Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston*, convey'd, with much satisfaction into the house to my Lord, who expected him with great solicitude, and presently kneeld down and embraced His Majesties knees, who kissd my Lord on the cheek, and ask'd him earnestly, *what is become of Buckingham, Cleveland and others?* To which my Lord could give little satisfaction, but hop'd they were safe.

My Lord (addressing himself to Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleston*,) said, *though I have conceal'd my friends name all this while, now I must tell you, this is my Master, your Master, and the Master of us all*; not knowing that they understood it was the King; Whereupon His Majesty was pleased to give his hand to Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Hnddleston* to kiss, and told them he had receiv'd such an Account from my Lord *Wilmot* of their fidelity, that he

he should never forget it; and presently ask'd Mr. *Whitgreave, where is your secret place?* which being shewed His Majesty, He was well pleas'd therewith, and returning into my Lords chamber, sate down on the bed-side, where His Nose fell a bleeding; and then pull'd out of his pocket a handkercher, suitable to the rest of his apparel, both course and dirty.

His Majesties Attire, as was before observ'd in part, was then a leather-doublet, a pair of green breeches and a Jump-coat (as the Country call's it) of the same green, a pair of his own stockens with the tops cut off, because embroader'd, and a pair of stirrop stockens, which were lent him at *Madeley*, a pair of old shoos, cut and slash'd to give ease to his feet, an old gray, greazy hat without a lyning, a moggen shirt, of the courseſt linnen, His face and hands made of a reechy complexion, by the help of the Walnut-tree leaves.

Mr. *Hnddleston*, observing the courseness of *His Majesties* shirt to disease him much and hinder His rest, ask'd my Lord, if the King would be pleased to change His shirt, which *His Majesty* condescended unto, and presently put off his course shirt and put on a flexen one of Mr. *Huddleston's*, who pul'd of *His Majesties* shoos and stockens, and put him on fresh stockens, and dry'd His Feet, where he found

some body had innocently but indiscreetly put white paper, which, with going on foot from the place where *His Majesty* alighted to the house, was roll'd betwixt his stockins and his skin, and serv'd to encrease rather then allwage the soreness of his feet.

Mr. *Whitgreave* had by this time brought up some Bisket and a Bottle of Sack, *His Majesty* ate of the one, and drank a good glasse of the other; and, being thus refresh'd, was pleas'd to say cheerfully, *I am now ready for another March; And if it shall please God once more to place me in the head of but eight or ten thousand good men, of one mind, and resolv'd to fight, I shall not doubt to drive these Rogues out of my Kingdoms.*

It was now break of the day on Munday morning the eighth of *September*, and *His Majesty* was desirous to take some rest: In order whereto a Palet was carried into one of the secret places, where *His Majesty* lay down, but rested not so well as His Host desired, for the place was close and inconvenient, and they durst not adventure to put Him into any bed in an open Chamber.

After some rest taken in the hole, *His Majesty* got up, and was pleased to take notice of, and salute Mr. *Whitgreaves* Mother, and (having His place of retreat still ready) sate between

tween whiles in a Closet over the Porch, where He might see those that pass'd the road by the house.

Before the Lord *Wilmot* betook himself to his Dormitory, he conferr'd with Mr. *Whitgreave*, and advised, that himself or Mr. *Huddleston* would be alwayes vigilant about the house, and give notice if any Souldiers came, and (sayes this noble Lord) *If it should so fall out that the Rebels have intelligence of your harbouring any of the Kings Party, and should therefore put you to any torture for confession, be sure you discover me first, which may haply in such case satisfie them, and preserve the King.* This was the expression and care of a loyal Subject, worthy eternal memory.

On Munday *His Majesty* and my Lord resolv'd to dispatch *John Penderel* to Col. *Lane* at *Bentley*, with direction for the Col. to send my Lords horses for him that night about midnight, and to expect him at the usuall place: My Lord accordingly goes to *Bentley* again that night, to make way for His Majesties reception there, pursuant to a resolution taken up by His Majesty to goe Westward, under the protection of Mrs. *Jane Lanes* Passe; it being most probable, that the Rebels wholly pursu'd His Majesty Northwards, and would not at all suspect Him gone into the West.

This Munday afternoon Mr. *Whitgreave* had notice that some Souldiers were in the neighborhood, intending to apprehend him, upon information that he had been at *Worcester* Fight: The *King* was then lain down upon Mr. *Huddlestons* bed, but Mr. *Whitgreave* presently secures his *Royal Guest* in the secret place, and my Lord also, leaves open all the Chamber dores, and goes boldly down to the Souldiers, assuring them (as his Neighbours also testified) that he had not been from home in a fortnight then last past; with which asseveration the Souldiers were satisfied, and came not up stairs at all.

In this interval the Rebels had taken a *Cornet* in *Cheshire*, who came in His Majesties Troop to *Whiteladies*, and, either by menaces or some other way, had extorted this confession from him concerning the *King*, (Whom these Bloud-hounds sought with all possible diligence) that he came in company with His Majesty to *Whiteladies*, where the Rebels were in hope to find Him; whereupon they posted thither without ever drawing bit, almost kill'd their horses, and brought their faint-hearted Prisoner with them.

Being come to *Whiteladies*, on Tuesday, they call for Mr. *George Giffard*, who lived in an appartiment of the House, present a Pistol to

to his breast, and bad him confesse where the *King* was, or he should presently dye; Mr. *Giffard* was too loyal, and too much a Gentleman to be frighted into any infidelity, resolutely denies the knowing any more, but that divers Cavaliers came thither on Wednesday night, ate up their provision and departed, and that he was as ignorant who they were as whence they came, or whither they went, and beg'd, if he must dye, that they would first give him leave to say a few prayers. One of these Villains answered, *If you can tell us no news of the King, you shall say no prayers*: But his discreet answer did somewhat assuage the fury of their Leader, yet they searched every corner of the house, broke down much of the Wainscoat, and at last beat their Intelligencer severely, for making them lose their labours.

During this Tuesday, in my Lord *Wilmots* absence, His Majesty was for the most part attended by Mr. *Huddleston*, Mr. *Whitgreave* being much abroad in the neighborhood, and Mrs. *Whitgreave* below stairs, both inquisitive after news, and the motions of the Souldiery, in order to the preservation of their *Royal Guest*; the old Gentlewoman was this day told by a Country man, who came to her house, that he heard the *King*, upon his re-

treat, had beaten His Enemies at *Warrington-bridge*, and that there were three Kings come in to his assistance; which story she related to *His Majesty* for divertisement, Who smiling, answered, *Surely they are the three Kings of* Colein *come down from heaven, for I can imagine none else.*

His Majesty out of the Closet window, espy'd two Souldiers, who pass'd by the gate in the Road, and told Mr. *Huddleston*, he knew one of them to be a *Highlander* and of his own Regiment; who little thought his *King* and *Colonel* to be so near.

And *His Majesty* for entertainment of the time was pleas'd to discourse with Mr. *Huddleston* the particulars of the Battle of *Worcester* (the same in substance with what is before related.) And by some words which *His Majeste* let fall, it might easily be collected that His Councils had been too often sooner discovered to the Rebels, than executed by His loyal Subjects.

Mr. *Huddleston* had under his charge young Sir *John Preston*, Mr *Thomas Palyn* and Mr. *Francis Reynolds*, and on this Tuesday in the morning (the better to conceal *His Majesties* being in the house, and excuse his own more than usuall long stay above stairs) pretended himself to be indispos'd and afraid of the souldiers,

diers, and therfore ſet his ſchollers at ſeveral Garret windows, that ſurveyd the roades, to watch and give notice when they ſaw any Troopers coming; This ſervice the youths perform' very diligently all day, and at night when they were at Supper, *Sir John* call'd upon his Companions, and ſaid (more truly then he imagin'd,) *Come Lads, Let us eat luſtily, for we have been upon the life-guard to day.*

On *Tueſday* night between twelve and one of the clock, *The Lord Wilmot* ſent Col. *Lane* to attend *His Majeſty* to *Bentley*, Mr. *Whitgreave* meets the *Col.* at the place appointed, and brings him to the corner of his Orchard, Where the *Colonel* thought fit to ſtay whil'ſt Mr. *Whitgreave* goes in and acquaints *the King* that he was come: Whereupon *His Majeſty* preſently took his leave of Mrs. *Whitgreave*, ſaluted her and gave her many thanks for his entertainment, but was pleas'd to be more particular with Mr. *whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleſton*, nor onely by giving them thanks, but by telling them, he was very ſenſible of the dangers they might incur by entertaining Him, if it ſhould chance to be diſcover'd; Therefore *His Majeſty* advis'd them to be very careful of themſelves, and gave them direction to repair to a Merchant in *London*, who ſhould have order to furniſh them with moneys and

means of conveiance beyond ſea, if they thought fit. However His Majeſty concluded, that if it ſhould pleaſe God ever to reſtore him to the Government of his Dominions, He ſhould not be unmindfull of their civilities and fidelity to Him. Thus grateful was this *Excellent King*, for even that which was every good ſubjects duty, and thus ſollicitous (in the midſt of His own dangers) for their Security.

After His Majeſty had vouchſaf'd theſe gracious expreſſions to Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleſton*, they told His Majeſty, All the ſervice they could now doe Him was to pray heartily to Almighty God for His ſafety and preſervation, and then kneeling down, His Majeſty gave them His hand to kiſs, and ſo went down ſtairs with them into the Orchard, where Mr. *Whitgreave* both humbly and faithfully deliver'd his *great Charge* into Col. *Lanes* hands, telling the *Colonel* who the Perſon was he there preſented to him.

The night was both dark and cold, and His Majeſties cloathing thin, therefore Mr. *Huddleſton* humbly offer'd His Majeſty a Cloak, which He was pleaſed to accept and wore to *Bentley*, from whence Mr. *Huddleſton* afterward received it.

As ſoon as Mr. *Whitgreave* and Mr. *Huddleſton*

ston heard *His Majesty* was not onely got safe to *Bentley*, but march'd securely from thence, they began to reflect upon *His* advice, and, lest any discovery should be made of what had been acted at *Moseley*, they both absented themselves from home; The one went to *London*, the other to a friends house in *Warwickshire*, where they liv'd privately til such time as they heard *His Majesty* was safely arriv'd in *France*, and that no part of the aforesaid transactions at *Moseley* had been discover'd to the Rebels, and then return'd home.

This Mr. *Whitgreave* is descended of the ancient family of the *Whitgreaves* of *Burton* in the County of *Stafford*, and was first a *Cornet*, afterwards *Lieutenant* to *Capt Tho. Giffard*, in the first War for His late Majesty.

Mr. *John Huddleston* is a younger brother of the renowned Family of the house of *Hutton-John* in the County of *Cumberland*, and was a Gentleman volunteir in His late Majesties service, first under Sir *John Preston* the Elder, till Sir *John* was render'd unserviceable by the desperate wounds he received in that service, and after under Col. *Ralph Pudsey* at *Newark*.

His Majesty, being safely conveyd to *Bentley* by *Col. Lane*, staid there but a short time, took the opportunity of Mris. *Janes* Pass, and rode before her to *Bristow*, the *Lord Wilmot* attending,

tending, for the most part at a distance. In all which Journey Mris. *Lane* perform'd the part of a most faithful and prudent Servant to *His Majesty*, shewing her observance, when any opportunity would allow it, and at other times acting her part in the disguise with much discretion.

But *His Majesties* particular *Gifts* to *Bristow* and to the houses of several loyal subjects, both in *Somersetshire*, *Wiltshire*, *Hampshire* and so to *Brighempston* in *Sussex*, where He, about the end of *October* 1651. took shipping, and landed securely at *Deip* in *France*, and the several accidents, hardships and encounters, in all that Journey, can now be exactly related by none but *His Majesty* himself; since the much lamented death of that faithful Subject and excellent Souldier the *Lord Wilmot*, who was created Earl of *Rochester*, as a part of that recompence *His Majesty* thought due to so great a fidelity.

The very next day after *His Majesty* was gone from *Boscobel*, being Monday the 8. of *September*, two parties of Rebels came thither, the one being part of the County Troop, who search'd the house with some civility; The other, *Capt. Broadwayes* men, these search'd severely, eat up their little Store of provision, plunder'd the house of what was portable, and one

one of them preſented a piſtol to *William Penderel*, and much frighted *My dame Joan*; yet both Parties return'd, as empty as they came, of that intelligence they ſo greedily ſought after.

This danger being over, honeſt *William* began to think of making ſatisfaction for the fat Mutton, and accordingly tender'd Mr. *Staunton* its worth in money; but *Staunton*, underſtanding the Sheep was kil'd for the relief of ſome honeſt Cavaliers, who had been ſhelter'd at *Boſcobel*, refus'd to take the money, but wiſh'd, much good it might doe them.

Theſe *Penderels* were of honeſt Parentage, but mean degree, ſix brothers born at *Hobbal Grange* in the Pariſh of *Tong*, and County of *Salop*, *William*, *John*, *Richard*, *Humphry*, *Thomas* and *George*; *John*, *Thomas* and *George* were Soldiers in the firſt War for His late Majeſty, *Thomas* was ſlain at *Stow-fight*, *William*, as you have heard, was a ſervant at *Boſcobel*, *Humphry* a Miller, and *Richard* rented part of *Hobbal Grange*.

His Majeſty had not been long gone from *Boſcobel*, but Col. *Carlis* ſent *William Penderel* to Mr. *Humphry Ironmonger*, his old friend, at *Wolverhampton*, who not only procur'd him a Paſs from ſome of the Rebel Commanders in a diſguiſed name to goe to *London*, but furniſh'd

nish'd him with money for his journey, by meanes whereof he got safe thither, and from thence into *Holland*, where he brought the first happy news of *His Majesties* safety to His *Royal sister*, the *Princess of Orange*.

This Col. *William Carlis* was born at *Bromhall* in *Staffordshire*, within two miles of *Boscobel*, of good Parentage, is a Person of approved valor, and was engag'd all along in the first war for His *late Majesty*, of happy memory, and since His Death has been no less active for *His Majesty* that now is ; for which and his particular service and fidelity before mentioned, *His Majesty* has been pleased by Letters Patents under the Great Seal of *England* to give him, by the name of *William* CARLOS (which in Spanish signifies *Charls*) this very honorable Coat of Armes, *in perpetuam rei memoriam*, as 'tis expressed in the Letters Patents.

He

He bears vpon an Oake *proper in a* Feild Or. *a* Fesse Gules, *charged with 3* Regal Crowns *of ỹ second: by the name of* Carlos. *And for his Creast a* Civic Crown, *or* Oaken Garland, *with a* Sword *and* Scepter *crossed through it* Saltierwise.

Henry Seile excudit. *Rob: Vaughan sculp.*

The *Oake* is now properly call'd *The Royal Oake of Boscobel*, nor will it lose that name whilst it continues a Tree: And since *His Majesties* happy Restauration, that these mysteries have been revealed, hundreds of people for many miles round, have flock'd to see the famous BOSCOBEL, which (as you have heard) had once the honour to be the Palace of *His Sacred Majesty*, but chiefly to behold the *Royal Oake*, which has been depriv'd of all its young Boughs by the visiters of it, who keep them in memory of *His Majesties* happy preservation.

When *His Majesty* was thus happily convey'd away by Col. *Lane* and his Sister, the Rebels had an intimation that some of the brothers were instrumental in *His Majesties* preservation; so that besides the temptations *Humphry* overcame at *Shefnal*, *William Penderel* was twice questioned at *Shrewsbury* on the same account by Capt. *Fox* and one *LLuellin* a Sequestrator, and *Richard* was much threatned by a peevish Neighbour at *Whiteladies*; but neither threats nor temptations were able to batter the Fort of their Loyalties.

Dan. 11. 9. After the *King had entred into the Kingdom, and returned to his own land*, the five Brothers attended Him at *White-hall*, on *Wednesday* the 13. of *June* 1660. when *His Majesty*

Majesty was pleased to own their faithful service, and graciously dismiss'd them with a Princely Reward.

And soon after Mr. *Huddleston* and Mr. *Whitgreave* made their humble Addresses to *His Majesty*, from whom they likewise receiv'd a gracious acknowledgment of their service and fidelity to Him at *Moseley*; and this in so high a degree of gratitude, and with such a condescending frame of spirit, not at all puff'd up with prosperity, as cannot be parallel'd in the best of Kings.

Here let us all with glad and thankful hearts humbly contemplate the admirable Providence of Almighty God, who contriv'd such wonderful wayes, and made use of such mean Instruments for preservation of so great a Person: Let us delight to reflect minutely on every particular, and especially on such as most approach to Miracle; let us sum up the number of those, who were privy to this first and principal part of *His Majesties* disguise and concealment; Mr. *Giffard*, the five *Penderels*, their Mother and three of their Wives, Col. *Carlos*, *Francis Yates* and his Wife, some of the Inhabitants of *Whiteladies*, Mr. *Woolf*, his Wife, Daughter and Maid, Mr. *Whitgreave* and his Mother, Mr. *Huddleston*, Col. *Lane* and his Sister; and then consider whether it were not indeed a *Miracle*, that so many

many men, and (which is far more) so many women should faithfully conceal so important and unusual a Secret; and this notwithstanding the temptations and promises of reward on the one hand, the danger and menaces of punishment on the other.

To which I shall adde but this one circumstance, that it was concealed by persons, for the most part, of that Religion, which has long suffer'd under an imputation (laid on them by some mistaken Zelots) of disloyalty to their Soveraign.

And now, on my bended knees, let me joyfully congratulate *His* restored *Majesty*, and humbly offer Him this short and hearty wish, O KING, LIVE FOR EVER. And not content with my own inconsiderable Prayers, with all my Soul I beg the universal assistance of others, earnestly inviting all the Nation, even all the three Nations, to sing Dan. 3. 10.

Te Deum Laudamus.

2 Sam.

2 Sam. 19. 14.

And he bow'd the hearts of all the people, as the heart of one man; so that they sent this word unto the King, Return thou and all thy Servants.

FINIS.